

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### PLL TRY.

To-day as I went down the street  
I passed my neighbor's yard,  
Where at a task a little lad  
Was working very hard.  
He tried and failed and tried again,  
And every failure met  
With a determined air that said  
"I'm bound to conquer yet!"

Another boy stood idly by,  
With hands in pockets thrust,  
And watched the little fellow work  
As those who conquer must.  
"Now what's the use?" he said; "I'm sure  
You can't do that, nor I."  
"Perhaps I can't," the other said,  
"But, any way, I'll try."

Ah! that's the spirit, boys, that wins!  
Don't stand before your work  
With idle hands, afraid of it,  
The victors never shrink;  
Just grapple with the task, my boys,  
You'll conquer by and by!  
Those always fail who say "I can't,"  
Those who win who say "I'll try."

Selected.

## STORY TELLER.

### THE ROSE-DIAMOND.

With four other masculine fellow-sufferers—one of whom was a small, spectacled, inoffensive looking man—Ned Girard and myself were the suffering inmates of a nondescript vehicle of the stage wagon pattern, drawn by six small horses, en route from the Bloemfontein diamond fields of South Africa for Wellington, thence by rail to Cape Town.

Two-thirds of the terrible journey had already been accomplished, yet there were still some two hundred and fifty miles of travel over the sun-beaten plain and arid desert before us, with the mercury at a hundred and two in such shade alone as our titled conveyance afforded—for in truth there was no other.

Our eyes were blurred by the glare of the sun, whose rays beat down upon the desert from an unclouded sky, which was as brass above us. We were parched with thirst, which the lukewarm water on the route failed to slake; and though continually drowsy, could not sleep at all because of the heat, the sand-flies, burning feet, and intense nervousness engendered by the foregoing, with the other discomforts incidental to a stage journey of some hundreds of miles through South Africa.

Most of us knew each other by sight, having met daily for some months in and about the mining field which we had left. But I will venture to state that six more surly, unsocial fellow-passengers than our dusty, unshorn selves were perhaps never thrown together.

If Ned and myself were a little more pronounced in general disagreeableness than the others, we considered that we had ample provocation therefor. For thirteen months we had been toiling and perspiring, taking turns in the "damp" or in our twenty-four foot mining claim, as the case might be. In nearly a year of unremitting toil we had barely succeeded in washing out enough small "stones"—the African term for diamonds—with which to meet our running expenses; and then one stroke of the pick had unearthed a rose-diamond of such size and purity that for full sixty minutes our good fortune was the talk of Bloemfontein.

Well, that night, after our frugal supper, Ned extended the precious gem toward me in his open palm, as we sat at our rude table in our canvas covered cabin. I do not answer for the scope of my partner's vision, of course. But in the uncut brilliant, as the Magician's stones, I myself saw but one object—a sweet, wistful face framed in a wreath of dark hair, within the depths of whose soft eyes was a look of patient waiting for the return of him who had gone to seek his fortune in the diamond fields.

"Home?" was Ned's interrogative query, raising his own eyes, which had bent upon the gem with a sort of far-away look, to meet my own suddenly upturned gaze.

"Home?" I echoed, with joyous emphasis.

But hardly had the word escaped my lips when a tall form dashed through the door, and, upsetting the candle by a sudden blow, seized the diamond from Ned's outstretched hand, and was off in the darkness, the whole event having taken place in far less time than I have occupied in telling it.

Of course we could give the alarm as quickly as we gave the alarm as scattered ideas; but though half the male population of the town turned out, it was to no purpose. The

robber and his plunder had disappeared.

So it was that being in local parlance "down on our luck," Ned and myself, disgusted and discouraged, had sold our claim to a couple of new-comers for about three hundred pounds, and with those composing our present stage-coach party had taken passage, as I have said, for Wilmington, intended to return home, even though with heavy hearts and light pockets.

Besides, the small, spectacled man, who had represented himself as a sort of colporteur for a religious society at Cape Town, our fellow-passengers composed two diamond brokers, together with a young and very boastful fellow, who called himself M'Arthur. The latter had been very successful, and it was with feelings of envy we heard him relate the result of two weeks' work in a deserted claim, where, as he informed us with many profane asseverations, he had struck a "pocket," from which he had taken stones whose value he declared was at least four thousand pounds.

These he carried in a belt about his waist, together with a considerable sum of money from the sale of his claim, as he said, while girded to either hip was a heavy revolver, as a safeguard against possible attack from road-agents.

After a wretched support at a small, barren-looking station in the Hoogboom Bottom, the journey was resumed with a fresh relay of horses and a slight diminution of our ill-temper—the heat being a degree or two less intense, by reason of the declining sun.

The conversation naturally turned upon the subject of road-agents, some recent depredations of these gentry having been graphically narrated by the proprietor of the station we had just left.

"They wouldn't play any of their games on me," replied M'Arthur, touching the butts of his revolvers in a significant manner as he spoke.

The pale blue eyes of the little man, who bore the not uncommon name of Smith, twinkled never so slightly behind his spectacles at the remark, but he groaned dismally, and shook his head.

"My dear sir," he exclaimed, in deprecating tones, "you surely would not commit the awful crime of murder, even to prevent the loss of the filthy lucre, which you—hem—claim to have acquired through your own honest efforts."

"Claim to have acquired? What the deuce do you mean by that?" blustered M'Arthur, as Ned and myself glanced at the little man in some surprise, for it seemed to strike us simultaneously that there was a sort of unconscious significance in Mr. Smith's tones.

Yet it was, perhaps, a mistake, as well as the fancy that M'Arthur's bronzed face changed color never so little, even as the other spoke.

Mr. Smith shrank back into his corner as though terrified at the other's threatening manner.

"Indeed, I mean nothing at all, my dear friend," he answered, in apparent alarm. "I—"

But his protestation was cut short by the sudden and abrupt stoppage of the stage and a terrified yell from the Krowboy who drove. Almost at the same moment, a man sprang from either side of the road with a levelled rifle.

"The first one that stirs gets a ball through his head!" said the taller of the two, a heavily-bearded fellow, the very counterpart of the ruffian in a border party.

My own revolver was in the small valise, which held Ned's and my own worldly goods. Even if I had carried it on my person, it is more than likely that with the muzzle of a rifle staring me full in the face I should not have attempted to use it.

Ned was alarmed. So, as it then appeared, was the little colporteur. And the valiant M'Arthur dropped on the bottom of the coach with a cry of terror, which was feebly echoed by Mr. Smith.

In obedience to a gruff command, M'Arthur handed his revolver to the smaller of the two road-agents, who seemed to be assured that no weapons were worn by any others of the party, caused us to alight.

Ned and myself submitted to be searched with the calmness of despair. We had about a hundred and fifty sovereigns between us, and a bill of exchange on a bank in Cape Town, which the taller robber took from us, while his companion, with cocked hat and presented rifle, did

the intimidating. M'Arthur alternately raved and swore, as he was relieved of his belt. The little man wrung his hands, and raised his voice in meek supplication, while his spectacled eyes were fixed, as though in a sort of fascination, upon the ruffian who held the presented rifle.

"Now, then, gig-lamps, what have you got about you?" was the jocose query.

Little Mr. Smith piteously entreated that the muzzle of the loaded rifle be turned aside from his affrighted face.

"It might go off," he said, in tremulous tones; "and it makes me so nervous to have a deadly weapon pointed at me. Do, please, take it away!"

With a hoarse laugh the road-agent tossed his rifle into the hollow of his arm.

"All right, my little man," he said carelessly. "Go ahead, Bill."

This to his companion, who approached Smith for the purpose of searching him.

Then was a transformation scene indeed. The small man straightened up like lightning, and with a quickness which seemed almost incredible showing his hands in the side pockets of his linen coat he drew them out, with a cocked revolver in each.

Crack! and the shorter ruffian staggered and fell, shot through his heart. Crack! and his astounded companion, with a yell of mingled pain and rage, sprang for his rifle, which lay beside him on the ground; but he was too late. Before his fingers closed upon its shining barrel he stumbled forward to the earth with a ball through his brain.

The whole affair was over in ten seconds, Mr. Smith re-pocketed his pistols, and taking off his spectacles, regarded our astonished faces with a benevolent smile.

"Deadly weapons come handy sometimes, after all, gentlemen," he remarked.

I noticed a curious change in his voice and manner. So, too, did M'Arthur, who stood for a moment looking at him with seeming perplexity in the midst of his too evident stupefaction.

Meanwhile, Ned, who was of a practical turn, began taking from the capacious pockets of the taller of the two outlaws the valuables and money, of which our little company had been despoiled at the eager suggestion of the two diamond brokers, who had been literary paralyzed with terror during the entire scene through which we had passed, both of them having been relieved of large amounts.

Of course, they insisted upon receiving their own property first. Then came ours. And, as the same time from a bit of wash-leather in the same pocket rolled a diamond of such peculiar shape, size and color—for it was one of those rare gems, a perfect rose-diamond—that both Ned and myself uttered a simultaneous cry of astonishment and delight, as well we might, for it was our stolen diamond.

"You are in luck, gentlemen," quickly remarked Mr. Smith, who had been watching the whole proceeding, while M'Arthur stood looking on with covetous eyes. "I see that this is the stone that you had stolen from you in camp, some days since. I had a glimpse of it the morning Mr. Girard here"—nodding at Ned—"was showing it to Jacobs, the broker, on the Krall Street. I should know it among a thousand."

M'Arthur, who, with his recovered revolvers, which he had buckled on, had assumed his usual air of braggadocio, was heard to express considerable dissatisfaction.

"One diamond is like another!" he growled.

And his idea was that under the circumstances the whole party had a sort of common interest in this one, to which the brokers gave ready assent. "I'd like to see any one try to take it!" said Ned, with a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

Little Mr. Smith, nodding approvingly, removed from the dead man's body the money belt of which Mr. M'Arthur had been deprived. But instead of handing it to that gentleman, he buckled it about his own waist with an agreeable smile.

"What the deuce does this mean?" yelled M'Arthur, whose face was purple with rage; when, no less to his own than our astonishment, his arms were pinioned by the little colporteur, who seemed to have the strength of two ordinary men. And in another instant his wrists were adorned with a pair of shining steel handcuffs.

"It's no use kicking, William," quietly remarked his captor, removing

a faded flaxen wig from his own head, and exposing to view a short crop of stubby black hair. "I didn't mean to have pulled you until we got to Wellington, but this little affair has precipitated matters a little."

After we were all again en route, having left word at the next station as to the disposition of the outlaws' bodies, the pseudo Mr. Smith informed us that his prisoner was one William Hardy, with a dozen aliases, whom he—Dennison Hunt, the then best known detective in England—had very followed from Liverpool to the heart of South Africa, a reward of a thousand pounds having been offered for his apprehension as principal in a great London bank robbery.

"But I never thought I should be the means of helping you two agents to your lost property," said Mr. Smith, as we alighted in front of the Diggers' Retreat at Wellington, four days later. And, to his credit be it said, the detective would not accept a penny of recompense from either of us. "The excitement of the little 'scrammage' was enough," he said as we shook hands at parting.

### FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

One million dollars of gold coin worth 3,685 pounds avoirdupois.

Twenty-two daughters at the present moment live with their father, George Riddle, Esq., in Carroll county, Mo.

The word measles originally signified leprosy, although in modern times used for a far different disorder. Its derivation is from the old French word messeau, or messel, a leper.

The fifty-eight horse butchers in Paris distributed to the population of that city 9,271 horses, asses and mules during the past year, against 6,865 of these animals slaughtered in 1883.

The devotion to ladies was the crowning grace of chivalry. The respect for the sex went so far that an is on record, of James II. of Aragon, that any man, whether soldier or civilian, native or foreign, traveling through the kingdom with a high born lady, should be safe from all attacks or pursuits, unless he were a criminal under the charge of murder.

In the town of Warick, Rhode Island, is a boulder so poised on another rock that a person standing on it can rock it from side to side. When it is rocked a dull booming sound is given out, which can be heard for miles over the country on a still night. A legend says that in this manner the Indians were accustomed to summon their warriors to council at this place.

Few animals in times past have been more esteemed than the cat, or indeed, among the Egyptians this favored animal was held sacred to Isis and the moon, and worshipped with great ceremony. In the mythology of all the Indo-European nations the cat holds a prominent place; and its connection with witches is well known.

Among the old devices used in the old war of independence for obstructing the progress of cavalry was an ugly, sharp, four-pronged piece of iron, so arranged that whatever way it might fall upon the ground, one of the sharp prongs would be erect to penetrate the foot pressed upon it. These were scattered over the ground in the direction of the approach of the enemy's cavalry to attack.

The potion taken by Juliet in Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet" was wine of the atropa mandragora, a plant which grows in the isles of Greece. It is a drug equivalent to our atropa, or deadly nightshade, though a little different in its effect. The Greek physician made "death-wine" of it, and employed it as we do chloroform. "Before many persons were submitted to the cautery or the knife they took a draught of this, and the operation was performed while they were under the influence of the wine, the formula of which remains to this day as Dioscorides and Pliny gave it." Some years ago, Dr. W. B. Richardson says, he had some of the root brought him from Greece, and he was able to make some of the wine and give evidence as to its action, which was strictly in accordance with that experienced by Juliet from the draught administered to her by Friar Laurence.

A golden key unlocks every door save that of heaven.—Sir Robert Aylton.

### THE PICKET'S INSTRUCTIONS.

In the early part of the war I was on picket duty on the Maryland side of the Potomac, near the bridge at Harper's Ferry. At that time a kind of an armistice existed. The trains on the Baltimore and Ohio were allowed to pass, provided they halted at the bridge and allowed a guard to go through them. My instructions were, when the trains rounded the curve, to wave my gun three times at the engineer, and if he did not slack-speed to shoot at him and throw an obstacle across the track. The orders struck me as being so absurd that once upon being relieved by a raw youth, I explained to him that he was to wave his gun three times at the engineer, and, if the train did not slow up, he was to shoot the engineer and throw himself across the track. He replied with emphasis that he would do no "such thing." Upon being reprimanded by the corporal the proper instructions were given.

About the third day after the assignment of this duty, Stonewall arrived and took command of the troops at Harper's Ferry. At midnight, while on post, some men on horseback from the Virginia side appeared, who proved to be Jackson and some members of his staff, going the grand rounds. The general halted and asked me a great many questions. After inquiring how I would challenge cavalry, going into the minutest particulars, he asked what my instructions were. Upon being told, to my surprise, he did not laugh; but asked me, in the gravest way, if I had settled upon the obstruction to be thrown across the track. Thinking he was still joking, I replied that it was my intention to sling upon it a railroad bar, lying near (which it took four men to carry). He asked me then on which side of the track it would be my aim to throw the train.

As the mountain was on one side and the canal and river on the other, I quickly answered: "Into the river, of course." He seemed to be highly satisfied, and went away leaving the impression that the new commander was a crank.—Southern Bivouac.

### Bullying in English Schools.

Bullying requires a coup de grace such as will be afforded by a police investigation, by a public trial, and, we hope, by the sufficient punishment of those who beat young Bourdas to death. It is not so bad as in the old days, when boys were held to the bars of the grate, beaten almost into insensibility with hockey sticks, or kicked into hospital for breaking the unwritten laws of the schools, for "cheeking" older boys than themselves, or greatest offense of all, for telling the truth when questioned by a master; but it is still occasionally very bad. The systematic persecution of small boys, which seems to have existed in King's college school, is not unknown in other schools; an unpopular lad, who rises first often has his life made a misery to him, the bullying taking the form of a planned attack during the games; and an unhappy lad who happens for any reason—perhaps for some physical peculiarity or method of speech—to become a butt is frequently cowed for life. We ourselves have known a boy, who was steadily kicked for weeks twice a day, because he would do his lessons so well, another who was beaten into hospital for "peaching"—he deserved punishment, but not what he got—and a third whose hand was trampled into the ground by iron shod boots for the amusement of the bully. Boys are compelled every day by positive fear to break wholesome rules, to avoid learning, and to lie consistently to the masters; and a public warning that such cruelty is illegal will act beneficially on masters, on boys and on parents, who are as much to blame in the matter as anybody else. They could have stopped the whole system long ago, by exposing it, and they have refrained, partly, we fear, from indifference and carelessness, and partly from the influence of two traditions. One is the idea that a "sneak"—that is, a lad who gives evidence—is either a bad boy, treacherous to his schoolmates, or is a coward, and in either case deserves severe castigation. Why does he deserve it any more than the boy, who gives evidence in a court of justice? That there is such a character as a sneak, and such an offense as treachery to comrades, and that usually the sneak is a bad lot, a precocious delator or

spy, and that treachery may deserve punishment, we should be the last to deny; nor, in moderation and under rules, do we object to boy tribunals. They help to solidify public opinion without which no school can remain healthy, and to give a sanction to rules many of which are as necessary as the public rules of the school. But every witness is not an informer, or every informer treacherous; and the unwritten law of every boy questioned by the proper authority should tell the exact truth.—London Spectator.

### An Incident of Art.

He was a tramp; one of a numerous brotherhood, an unsightly object upon the garden landscape of civilization to all eyes except those of a certain artist of great repute who saw him, and exclaimed,—

"What a magnificent model!" The tramp heard him, and turned to go away.

"My man," said the artist, in a kindly tone, "I want you at the studio."

"I ain't a-doin' nothin'," muttered the tramp uneasily.

"I will give you fifty cents an hour."

"What fur?"

"To sit as a model."

"What's a muddle?"

"You are," laughed the great artist, good-naturedly. Then he explained his meaning to such advantage that nature's gentleman descended to sit for him, and followed him up many stairs to the high studio of art.

"Hello!" said the painter when he found the place deserted. "When the cat's away the mice can play." Sit here, my good fellow, and let me get the right pose."

The tramp dropped in a heap on the rough chair the artist brought him, and looked around the room filled with sketches and paintings that did not promise much to him, until he came to one, a charcoal drawing of a country lad reading by the firelight. It reminded him of something, and he choked up a sighing cough.

"You have caught a cold," suggested the artist, as he mixed his paints.

"Mebbe," said the man composedly; "I slept in a barn last night, and forgot to shut my bed-room door."

The artist busied himself with a canvas, and for a moment turned his back on the model. When he looked again, he exclaimed angrily,—

"Hello, you sir, what do you mean?"

For while he had his back turned, the tramp had arranged his old coat, taken off his disreputable hat, combed out his hair with his fingers, and braced up until he looked like a respectable citizen.

"You have ruined my picture," growled the artist. But the model understood. Something of shame showed in his face as he resumed the old slouch gait, the shabby hat, and the general air of vagabondage which was his natural dower. He felt through and through that he was the representative of his class.

"Focus your eyes upon this," the artist said, pointing to a study in still life which was arranged for a student.

It was a pretty "study" for any eyes, the great Messina orange, the red-ripe apple, and cluster of white grapes, flanked by a slender-stemmed glass half filled with wine.

A sleepy, crafted looked grew into the half-closed eyes of the artistic tramp.

"Excellent," said the artist, as he worked; "the very look that I wanted." The fellow must be thinking of the fifty cents he is earning.

The "fellow" had not eaten since yesterday; what his thoughts were he alone knew.

"You can rest now while I go and look up my pupil," said the artist; "he is losing his morning's work."

"Come home," said the artist, brandishing his maulstick with comical fierceness. "Eternal vigilance is the price of painting, as well of liberty. I have nearly finished a picture, while your still-life is not touched." They went back together and looked into an empty studio.

"Where is my model?"

"Where is my study?"

Each had disappeared. The artist grasped the situation with both hands, and laughed heartily. The tramp, true to his nature, had lunched on the still-life study. One picture had had eaten the other.—Youth's Companion.

### Locusts For Breakfast.

A Washington dispatch gives this account of Prof. Riley's repast of locusts as reported by a gentleman, who was invited to the feast.

"Come right in here," said the professor, "I want an unprejudiced opinion about a little matter." (And to the servant:—"Bring in some hot ones.")

The visitor, despite the fact that he had breakfasted, was induced to seat himself at the table, "just for the experiment," and was served with a spoonful of dark brown objects like very small fried oysters. He eyed them suspiciously a moment, having discovered beneath the crust of bread crumbs a laminated back, something like that of a very small shrimp.

"What do you call it?"

"The cicada." They ought to have been cooked in—

"What! Bugs?"

"No! No! Not bugs, only the cicada—miscalled the fifteen year locust."

"Don't be afraid of them. They are only the quintessence of vegetable juices, and every thing in nature feeds upon them ravenously."

Thereupon the host took one of the things, bit it in two, munched and swallowed it with an appearance of relish. The guest shut his eyes, and attempted to bolt a whole cicada. The object crushed in his mouth, and proved to be little else than a delicate shell, but its flavor was found to be far from disagreeable.

"All its juices were absorbed in the batter," said the professor, explanatorily.

Neither the savant nor his visitor was able to liken the flavor to anything with which they were familiar, but they were agreed in the opinion that, vulgar prejudice overcome, the cicada would be esteemed a rare tit-bit—rare certainly, since it required seventeen years to ripen, and it might take rank with frogs' feet, birds' nests, shad roes and white bait.

"I spent an hour last night," said the host, "gathering them, and they were very beautiful when fresh. I took them just as the pupa began to break. They were creamy white and plump, and looked good enough to eat raw, but I didn't venture. I think these should have been stewed instead of fried—stewed in milk. I presume they would be nearly as good as grasshoppers."

"Do you eat grasshoppers?"

"Certainly. I once ate nothing else for two days, and I found them delicious when properly cooked. This is only an experiment, of course, but my eating grasshoppers had a practical object in view. The insects had eaten nearly everything in a large region of country, and many families were on the verge of starvation."

Having lighted a cigar, the entomologist described his experience in attempting to introduce a grasshopper diet in the west. People invited to partake always evinced aversion at first, but, prejudice having been overcome, the dish became a favorite with those who essayed it.

"Both the *oldipoda migratoria*," he said, "and the *acridium perigrinum* have been esteemed as food by some nations in all past ages, as far back at least as the Ninevian era. Indeed, some tribes have been classed as Acridopigi from the almost exclusive preference they give this diet."

### Journalism in Texas

The publishers the last week have had to do their own cooking and washing, besides carrying fuel from the woods and getting out their press. The editor of this paper is affected with rheumatism at intervals that is sometimes very painful, and he requests his friends to not hustle him about so roughly when they become a little frolicsome.—Milsap Times.

The cleverest man heard of for some time, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, is he who, becoming bald, had four wigs made, the hair of one short, the hair of the next a trifle longer, and the hair of the third longer still, and the hair of the fourth quite too long for beauty. He wears each a week, beginning with the former. The effect achieved is the same as though his hair was growing. When he gets to the long one and has worn it a week he changes to the short one again, and his friends and acquaintances not in the secret believe he has visited a barber.



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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## THE EMPIRE STATE CONVENTION

A GREAT deal of satisfaction is expressed over the selection of Albany as the place for the Convention of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association. The capital city is a very pleasant place during the summer, and affords the best and most commodious hotel facilities, as during August the Legislature is not in session, and consequently the accommodations for our Solons are at the disposal of transient guests. There is also much to see in the way of public buildings. The Capitol, with its wonderful halls and stairways and court rooms and senate chambers, will be viewed with admiration, and will afford several hours of interesting entertainment. Then there is the State Prison, which will prove an instructive and novel experience—for, to their credit be it said, very few deaf-mutes know what the inside of a prison is like. There is, also, the beautiful Washington Park, where the members of the convention can go in the evenings and enjoy the healthful breezes on the rustic benches, which are most artistically and conveniently placed beneath luxuriant shade trees. But the greatest and best advantages that Albany possesses for a convention, are the facilities for reaching it. From all parts—east, west, north and south—quick and cheap modes of transit are afforded. To those living on the line of the Hudson River steamboat landings, a pleasant sail along the most beautiful river in America is offered. Arrangements for reduced rates will shortly be made, and then a programme of particulars will be announced. Besides the oration, which will be delivered by Thomas Francis Fox, B.A., several papers of interesting and instructive character will be read. We have not heard from Dr. Gallaudet, but feel sure that he will make special efforts to promote the welfare of the convention, and to afford an opportunity to attend religious services in the language of signs. In the meantime, we would advise all to be ready to attend on August 26th, as the gathering is expected to be the largest that has occurred for many years.

From the Sixty-Ninth Annual Report of the Hartford Institution, we learn that 209 pupils received the educational benefits of that veteran Institution, during the year 1884. Principal Williams' report is directed to the question of the efficiency of day-schools for instructing the deaf and dumb. He presents a volume of evidence to show that deaf-mute children can not be educated to advantage in day-schools. He refers, with much feeling, to the death of Mrs. Phoebe White, for thirty-two years matron at the Institution; and pays the following tribute to the late Mr. R. S. Storrs. "For more than thirty years, Mr. Storrs had been an instructor of deaf-mutes, and, with the exception of two years in which he filled a professorship in the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, he was a most efficient teacher in this school. His great natural endowments, his fertility in expedients, his versatility, his ingenuity, his long experience, and his wonderful facility in the use of the English language, gave him rare fitness for the difficult task of reaching and developing the minds of deaf-mutes. His ingenuity devised many valuable aids for overcoming the difficulties which lie in their path, and all were freely given to the general cause. To him, both directly and indirectly, this school owes not a little of its high standing as an educational institution. His death brought great loss to the cause of deaf-mute education."

# ITEMIZER.

## News From Every State in the Union.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. Joe Goldman is visiting friends in Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. Fred. H. King, of Elmira, N. Y., is working for his father as operator in his new shoe factory.

Mr. James F. Frolick, of Providence, Mass., is back in Gardner, Mass., working this time for his brother-in-law.

The little daughter of Rauland and Lizzie A. Douglas, of Gardner, Mass., has received the name of Bessie May.

Mr. August Christ, of Elmira, N. Y., is as industrious as a bee. He has a steady job, working for his brother-in-law.

Supt. Baker, of the Indiana Institution, gave an elegant party in honor of the High Class last Tuesday evening. Among the distinguished guests from abroad was Mr. Joe Goldman, a member of the Gallaudet Club. He was the "Lion of the Party."

Gardner, Mass., has its Centennial Celebration on June 27th. A soldier's monument will be unveiled on the Common, and much more. Will not some deaf friend of the fair sex choose to come and celebrate the day with Lizzie A. Douglas?

On the morning of the 19th inst., Rev. Job Turner passed through Chicago, Ill., in good health and fine spirits, to be present, by invitation, at the sittings of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Reunion, which met at Delavan, Wis., last Saturday, the 20th, for four or five days. They gave a grand reception, that night.

We copy the following from the Rockland, Me., *Courier Gazette*:—Tuesday evening, John Whites who hails from Burlington, Vt., and represent, himself as a deaf and dumb, was in Bath soliciting money to assist him in going to the asylum in Boston. He was taken in by Proprietor J. B. Stickney, of the Commercial House, and given a supper and lodging. During the night, he ransacked the room and carried away jewelry and silver to the amount of \$25. He came to this city Wednesday, and continued his begging operations until City Marshal Crockett arrested him, having been telegraphed to by the Marshal of Bath. The stolen goods were found in his possession and Bath's official came to this city, and took him home with him.

At New Castle, Ind., at the afternoon service, Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, delivered a sermon in sign language, which was interpreted by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, for those who could hear. A choir of mutes rendered "Nearer my God to Thee," in a manner which indicated that they fully understood what they were doing, as their movements were in unison and promptly made, and were witnessed by about 2,500 or 3,000 people, mostly excursionists.

The services at the Christian church, that evening, were largely attended; in fact, the house did not hold near all who desired to attend. The reunion was a success in every particular. About fifty mutes witnessed the marriage of Amos Wright, of Bunker Hill, and Miss Emma Coopeck, of Marion. The marriage ceremony of the Episcopal church was gone through in sign language by one of the ministers in attendance at the reunion,—the Rev. A. W. Mann.—*Local paper.*

A deaf and dumb lady, the lamented Mrs. Alexander Melville, of Cardiff, has recently died, we deeply regret to announce: for she was not only a lover of animals, but their champion in many a cruel incident. Persons who enjoy the blessed endowments which the deceased lacked, but, nevertheless, find themselves too timid to interpose to prevent a cruel action, may reasonably think it was unusual courage and humanity which prompted a deaf and dumb, and somewhat delicate, lady to remonstrate with carters and drovers in the streets when she saw them inflicting needless pain on animals. We wonder whether her sense, more acute than ours can be, of the privations which brutes endure from want of speech, made this dumb lady feel their sufferings intensely. At all events, we are assured that she lived constantly in sympathy with them, owing to their hardships and sufferings.—*London Paper.*

## THE MARYLAND SCHOOL.

The annual meeting of the board of visitors to the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb was held at that institution to-day. Among those present were Messrs. Enoch Pratt, president; J. R. Barry, vice-president; Alonzo Berry, Jas. Blair, W. G. Baker, Dr. F. Schuyler, George Markell, Isaac D. Jones, James McSherry, Wm. H. Falconer, Jno. H. Williams, treasurer; and Capt. H. Clay Nail, secretary. The receipts and expenditures for the year amounted in each case to \$26,000. There were 99 children, male and female, in the school, and according to the report of the principal, Prof. C. W. Ely, the most gratifying progress was made by nearly all the pupils. The mechanical department, in which are taught printing, cabinet and shoemaking, were especially successful and mainly self-sustaining. In the art department, in charge of Miss Play Dumb there were a number of specimens of painting and drawing which were highly creditable. All the old officers, teachers and employees were re-elected for the next year. The children will leave for their homes to spend their vacation tomorrow morning. Those going to Baltimore will be accompanied by Prof. Ely.—*Baltimore Sun.*

## RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1885.

Chas. Gallagher, ex-pupil of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, was run over and cut to pieces on the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Youngbush R.R., at Hays Station, Tuesday, June 16, resident of Hope Church, Allegheny Co. He leaves a brother, W. G., now in school. Father died recently. Verdict: accidental death.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Closing Scenes at Old Kendall.

## COMMENCEMENT.

## Cinders.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The programme of the closing days at Old Kendall published in a previous letter, was carried out, with no postponement on account of weather, although the heat on Monday and Tuesday reminded the weary pencil pushers of that region which the revisers of the Old Testament think is not so very hot after all, and the rain on Tuesday evening threatened to drown all the long looked for pleasures of the Farewell Hop in a torrent of *aqua pura*. It had become an axiom founded on twenty years experience that it never rained when anything was going on at Kendall Green, but, whether it is that Observer Hasenstab has gained the enmity of old Probs. by continually poking his nose into his private business during the past five years, or whether the Weather Bureau is weeping over a change of administration, it has rained on every occasion during this year, and only the extensive society acquaintance of the men of '85 has prevented the balls, parties, pantomimes, *et ceteras*, from being lamentable failures. The attendance at the Farewell Hop given by the undergraduates to the graduating class was, notwithstanding the superlatively disagreeable weather, fully as large as last year, while the quantity of the guests was vastly superior, the best society being represented in the persons of members of the Army, Navy, Diplomatic, Judicial and Civil corps of the government, with a large sprinkling of the people, for which Washington is famous. A long stream of carriages began to roll along College Row at nine o'clock, and in half an hour the ball room in the gymnasium was comfortably filled with as pretty women and handsome men as could be found in America. The ball room, thanks to the diligence and skill of Messrs. Comstock and Hyde, was beautifully decorated—baskets of flowers and ferns hung pendant from the swinging and trapeze rings; pots and boxes of growing plants were thickly scattered about the hall; the posts supporting the horizontal bar were draped with flags and pictures in frames, which harmonized with the woodwork hung on the walls.

Following is the order of dancing:

Grand March	Our President.
1. Quadrille	Buff and Blue.
2. Waltz	Lady Friends.
3. Lancers	"The Lit."
4. Galop	Vespers.
5. Newport	Kendall Cyclers.
6. Virginia Reel	Alma Mater.
Promenade	The Faculty.
7. Waltz	K. B. C. B.
8. Lancers	"The Alumni."
9. Polka	Our G. Y. M.
10. Quadrille	H. O. S. S.
11. Waltz	Absent Friends.
12. Virginia Reel	Vacation.

The last reel was danced at 1:30, and the last carriage soon rolled through the gates, but it was after three o'clock in the morning before some of the students, whose ladies lived in the west end, could get home and to bed.

The Committee of Arrangements, which praise is due, was constituted, as follows:—

A. F. Adams, '86; O. Hanson, '86, Chairman.  
A. E. Adams, '86; J. Goldberg, '86; E. P. Cleary, '87; T. Hyde, '88; J. S. Comstock, '87; J. S. Long, '89.

The combined dancing orders and souvenirs were unique and pretty, consisting of a blue back with the monogram of the college printed on it in gold, and with buff leaves inside. The following are the names of some of the people present. It was impossible to secure a full list.

The members of the Faculty, officers and ladies of the Primary Department, Mr. Morrow, Miss Clark, Dr. Ober, Miss Boisseau, Miss Ellis, Mr. Way, Miss Lyon, Mr. Davis, Misses Harvey, Miss Campbell, Mr. Hasenstab, Misses Haines, Mr. Haines, Misses Josie and Mary Burke, Mr. Towers, Misses Mabel and Rachel Starkweather, Messrs. Main, Wurdeman and Campbell, Misses Beardsly Lettie Arniger, Edith and Elmer Foster, Messrs. Wines, Davidson, Gwinne, Braddock Adams and Roberts, Misses Finchwell, Putty, Julia and Ettie McCord, Rose Gibson and Walden, Mr. and Mrs. Hullfish, Mr. and Mr. Hamner, Miss Benedict, Misses Mullen, Miss Blanche Ruthburn, Katie Kersey, V. Hayward and Burke, Messrs. Berg, Middleton, Sansom, Dandon and Allen, Miss Nellie Hayward, Mr. Benson, Miss Burke, Mr. Lyon, Mr. Hanson, Miss Case, Mr. Bookmire, Miss Denson, Mr. Spahr, Miss Allen, Mr. Strong, Mr. Lynch, Miss Gallaudet, Mr. Long, Miss Greenwood, Messrs. Joyce and Merr, Mr. and Mrs. Olds, Miss Halstead, Mr. Van Allen, Miss Harrison, Mr. Riedle, Miss Kitty Muldon, Mrs. Mousier, Mr. Cloud, Miss James, Mr. Dantzer, Miss Crandall.

Wednesday was Commencement Day, and was marked by the usual interesting exercises. The professors and students, and the pupils of the Primary Department and their teachers assembled in the college chapel at 11 o'clock A.M. The platform was

occupied by President Gallaudet, Secretary Fox and General Dunn, the two latter representing the Board of Directors. No other guests had been invited, it being customary to make the occasion private.

Dr. Gallaudet opened the exercises with a neat speech, in which he complimented the students and pupils on the progress made during the past year, and then proceeded to read the roll of honor of the Primary Department, announcing at the same time that this department would henceforth be known as the Kendall School, out of honor to the man who founded it. Certificates, attesting that they had sustained a satisfactory record while in the school, were presented four of the boys and then the exercises of the College were begun by Dr. Gallaudet reading the list of those who had passed satisfactory examinations. Mr. Hasenstab then made his valedictory address, which was like all such productions, very interesting to those to whom it was addressed.

After the diplomas had been distributed General Dunn was introduced, and made an eloquent address to the members of the graduating class, in which he impressed on them the importance of living up to their motto, *totum fac*, and of thorough integrity in all that they did. The General was followed by Dr. Gallaudet in a speech of which the two following quotations from Dr. Carpenter and Ralph Waldo Emerson, which he handed the members of '85 with the request that they copy them in their commonplace books, were the keynotes. "Everyone, who really understands his profession [that of an instructor] will make it his special object to foster the development and to promote the right exercise of that *internal power* by the exertion of which each individual becomes the director of his own conduct, and so far the arbiter of his own destinies."

"So high is grandeur to our dust,  
So near is God to Man,  
When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'  
The youth replies, 'I can!'"

Professor Chickering closed the exercises with the benediction. Randall Douglas has received a number of orders from the students for the view albums which he intends to make during the summer. These albums range in price from \$6 upwards, the charge being proportioned to the size of the albums, and the numbers of views contained in them. Douglas's Camera has been sticking its nose into all the nooks and crannies of the Green, and he has already taken over fifty negatives, and is still busy. His latest achievement was an instantaneous photograph of the Indian Club Class in the act of swinging.

The students met in the Lyceum at the call of Prof. Hotchkiss, Tuesday afternoon, to consider what could be done to forward the interests of the Gallaudet Statue fund. A number of students decided to accept collecting agents' certificates from Mr. Strong, the Washington Agent.

'85 had its class picture framed and hung on the Lyceum wall before leaving the Green. The men of '83 and '84 might profit by their example. The graduating class and the professors were photographed in a group, by Rice on Monday. The photographs are considerably larger than those taken of the foot-ball club last year.

This is the last letter I will write for the "Chronicle" column, and it was my intention to prepare a valedictory, but I am writing this on the train which is waiting myself and a number of other students on towards aristocratic Philadelphia, with Cosmopolitan New York as a final objective point, and the jarring of the car and jolking of the students will save the JOURNAL readers from the infliction I had intended them. Wishing the JOURNAL all success, and the JOURNAL readers all happiness, I remain,

Yours finally,

June 18, 1885. GASTON.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

June 24th, Fairbault.  
" 25th, Fairbault.  
" 26th, Fairbault.  
" 28th, Minneapolis, 10:30 A.M.  
" " Minneapolis, 3:00 P.M.  
" " Minneapolis, 7:30 P.M.  
" 29th, Minneapolis, 7:30 P.M.  
" 30th, Hastings, 7:30 P.M.  
July 1st, Watertown, 7:30 P.M.  
" 2d, Grand Haven, Mich., 7:30 P.M.  
MESSRS. CHAMBERLAIN AND MANN.  
July 3d, Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 P.M.  
" 4th, Detroit, Mich., Reunion.  
" 5th, Detroit, 10:30 A.M.  
" 5th, Detroit, 7:30 P.M.  
REV. MR. CHAMBERLAIN.  
June 26th, Beloit, 7:30 P.M.  
" 28th, Milwaukee, 10:30 A.M.  
" " Milwaukee, 4:00 P.M.  
" " Milwaukee, 7:30 P.M.  
" 29th, Fond du Lac, 7:30 P.M.  
" 30th, Oshkosh, 7:30 P.M.  
July 1st, Green Bay, 7:30 P.M.  
REV. MR. MANN.  
July 12th, Cleveland, 10:30 A.M.  
" 12th, Cleveland, 3:00 P.M.  
" 18th, Cincinnati, Picnic.  
" 19th, Cincinnati, 9:30 A.M., Holy Communion.  
" 19th, Cincinnati, 3:00 P.M.  
" 26th, St. Louis.  
Aug. 2d, Chicago.

## Mr. J. M. Koehler's Appointments.

DIocese of Central Pennsylvania.  
June 28, Christ Church, Towanda, 2:30 P.M.  
" 28, Orwell, 7:30 P.M.

Appointments for July and August will be announced next week.

# COLORADO.

## Items from the Far West.

## THE INSTITUTION.

The dumb peddlers must go. J. J. Kleinhaus, of Chicago, will shortly honor Colorado with a visit.

Miss Hattie Kennedy is in Cheyenne, staying with her married sister. The Star of the West mine is still holding out in great shape. The strike was a great windfall for the boys.

Mrs. H. M. Harbert will sojourn during the hot months at Montrose. Our hat is off to "Liberty." This remark requires no explanation.

The *Agricultural Weekly*, of Illinois, is loaded with intellect, the labor of the shears, and paste pot. Soft snaps for that learned agriculturist.

Some young pupils are back home from school for the vacation. Their parents are justly happy over the mental improvement that they have made during the last session. This certainly speaks well for the management.

Mike Coyne, of Leadville, is "doing" the beautiful but wicked city of Denver. Last Sunday he attended a picnic, given by the Knights of Labor, and passed himself off for a dancing master. The way he dances, it puts us in mind of a tom cat on the fence in a dark alley.

Lost, strayed or stolen—Mr. C. A. Corey. When last seen, on the 9th inst., he was boarding the Union Pacific train for Cheyenne with his hair on end. Any particulars concerning his whereabouts may be sent to "Solid Muldon," *Daily News*, Denver, Col.

There is a hearty welcome awaiting Editor Harbert, of the *Index*, when he reaches this city, next week, for a brief visit. He has multitudinous friends here who will be glad to exchange greetings with him.

Elmer Ayers, a graduate of the Iowa Institution, is in town, and claims to be a gambler by profession.

Floyd Mount, of Shoshone Falls, Idaho, writes us that he is happy as a Pennsylvanian at a circus. Baby is well, and the weather is delightful. Charles Kelley has invented a new method of raking in fish. He will soon journey to Platte River with a bottle of croton oil and a club. The oil is spread on the troubled waters, and when the fish get out on the bank to take in the scenery, they are clubbed to death. Somewhat complicated, but hilarious pastime.

The following named teachers and officers of the Institution, will spend their vacation: Prof. D. C. Dudley on a hunting expedition, after uneducated mutes, Mrs. A. O. Whitcomb at her mother's, in the state where Rev. Read holds forth; Miss M. E. Churchman, at Indianapolis, the scene of her girlhood; Miss Georgia Sutton, at Jacksonville, Ill.; Miss Josie Crawford, at Crested Butte; Miss Mary Harbert, in Kansas, with her parents and relatives; Mr. Collins Osgood, at Illinois; last but not least, the editor of the *Deaf-Mute Index*—well, in the last number of the *Index*, he remarks "As for ye scribe, his eyes are turned wistfully to where rolls the Pacific," but there is an aching void in his pocket, and a feeling of "gone-ness" permeating every part of his anatomy. Fact is, well stay at home—if we don't go away.

Colorado may be a little short on seasons and little cubs at her parks, but when it comes to beetles, we will rake in both the sweepstakes and five year-old money.

A. J. Lamoreaux & Company contemplate establishing a job printing house in this city. The interested parties are great rustlers, and no doubt will make a money-making success of the venture. P. S.—They say no "rat printers" need apply. "Free Lance" will please warn that chap to take notice.

We observe with feelings akin to awe that the Shining Light of Western Pennsylvania is feeding the peddlers on "taffy."

Sam Lewis stops at the Planter's hotel. While he was filling a lighted coal lamp last Monday evening, about dusk, he accidentally overturned it, and the oil caught fire and ran about the floor in a manner that created a stampede of boarders from the office. But the fire was easily smothered by throwing an old carpet over the flames.

The Mute Institution at the Springs closed on the 10th inst., for the vacation, after a most successful session. Regarding the closing exercises and exhibition on the 4th inst., the *Colorado Springs Daily Gazette*, in its editorial columns, unloaded the following words:

"Our local columns give an account of the exhibition at the Deaf Mute Institute yesterday. We doubt if any state institution can show better management than this or more substantial results in caring for the unfortunate. The board in the office from 1883-85 accomplished a great deal, and the present board is continuing the good work. The superintendent, Prof. Dudley, is a thoroughly educated man in his profession and is managing the Institution so as to secure the best results from an educational, moral or sanitary point of view. The schools are well organized and taught by well trained teachers. It will amply repay any of our readers to visit them and know the methods used to train the unfortunate to a useful

and independent career. The dormitories and living rooms are comfortable, clean and wholesome. Mrs. Whitcomb, the matron, who ably seconds Prof. Dudley, deserves special mention. Only a casual visit is necessary to see the refined, gentle influence which she is wielding over the habits and on the character of these children. The department for the blind was only established eighteen months ago by the previous board and is showing excellent results. Most of the pupils can now read the books for the blind and do some handiwork. Mrs. Wyman is at the head of this department and is to be congratulated on her success. We have said nothing but good of the institution because a careful examination of the institution and the board of trustees must be pleased with the year's work, and we congratulate the friends of the mute and blind and the state that supports the institution on the intelligent and kindly management.

SOLID MULDON.  
Denver, Col., 6-17-85.

## BAITMORE.

A gratifying and most enjoyable excursion down the bay to Tolchester Beach happened on Monday, the 8th inst. Under whose auspices it was arranged, "Anti-Rep" elicited no information.

Miss Katie Brueck, while upon the grounds thought she would have a volutions time upon the rollers. A pair soon were in her possession, and as she commenced to exercise, a large assemblage of spectators turned their eyes upon her, full of merriment, which made her soon retire to a solitary place.

President Aaron Friederich expects to leave town before the first of July, to sojourn several weeks in York, Pa.

On June 13th, Mr. A. T. Knochel paid a flying visit to the Public Printing Office, and returned the following evening.

Mr. R. Newton Parsons, who has been canvassing books in this city for nearly three months, bade farewell to the club on the 17th inst., stating he expected to leave the city on the 27th, to see if he can have better success along the summer resorts, which are beginning to throw open their doors. He also added he wished us much prosperity, and may return again in a year or two.

Mr. Edward Wilson, you can find me at Broad Street, Elevated Station, before noon, I think, as I will leave on the limited cars New York Express at 9 A.M., on Saturday, the 27th. Then we can engage in our little business conversation till we reach the New Jersey Ferry. I am unable to stay in Philadelphia, as I must depart at once for the seashore.

Last Sunday was the most agreeable for the park-goers to visit the park, especially the sea-lions, which had been put in the pond the night before. The pond is a very large one, is eight feet deep and supplied with about 2,500 gallons of fresh water hourly. The baby one, "J. C. B." mentioned in his last letter, died soon after its mother. I would have explained this in my last, but hardly thought of it. But we have another "babe," and he is more lively than the rest, and is the one, which attracts the greatest attention towards the spectators. Our three camels presented to Jm. W. Garrett, father of Robt. Garrett, by King Humbert, of Italy, are worth seeing. Mr. Jno. Garrett was president of the B. & O. Railroad, until his death, when his son, Robt. Garrett, succeeded him. The three lions presented to the park last year, were from John W. Garrett, but all soon afterwards died.

Mr. Ramsay will join the club again. So will Mr. Linton.

The pupils from Frederick, arrived home safe for their summer vacation. Our silent community is greatly swelled by their arrival.

Some of our members and ladies propose an excursion in July. We anticipate lots on our grounds on August 19th, our Picnic Day, from Philadelphia, New York and other places.

Mr. Talbot, you are correct in your remarks, and to my best knowledge, I can say all are imposters. I am acquainted with every one in Baltimore, his occupation, &c. We have in this city nearly four or five peddlers, and they almost never leave our border.

David Ball is not of this city. An "unknown," deaf and dumb peddler, was arrested here, for selling his wares without a license, and brought before the magistrate. He could neither read nor write, and was dismissed, but if that magistrate had more sense, he could find him an impostor and subject him to the penalty.

More Anon.  
ANTI-REP.

## Notice.

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, on Sunday, June 28th, as follows:

At 11 A.M., the Holy Communion in St. Andrew's Chapel, 128th Street near Fourth Ave., Harlem, N. Y. At 3 P.M., in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D.

While on his trip around the world General Grant wrote to a friend concerning some charges that he had grown rich in office: "Had I gone out of office at the end of four years, when my salary was \$25,000 a year, I would have been compelled to sell something—quite an amount—to have carried me out of Washington. But with my private income and increased salary I came out at the end of eight years free from debt and without having incurred any loss anywhere in speculation."

# NEWS OF THE WEEK

GENERAL GRANT has improved since his removal to Saratoga.

VERMONT fish commissioners are stocking the lakes and streams of that State with salmon.

THE Toronto Salvation Army has offered to supply 200 men in place of striking laborers.

AUFMONT, the defaulting Sub-Treasurer of New Orleans, is reported to be at Laredo, Mexico.

THE New York public baths, last week, were used by 176,044 persons, 42,944 of this number being females.

MARY M. JOHNSON, a Philadelphia Quakeress, left by her will \$157,000 to over forty charitable institutions.

A FIRE on Thursday night nearly destroyed the village of Portville, near Olean, N. Y. The loss is \$75,000.

At Scranton, Pa., Henry A. Mullen, while drunk, fell down a bank upon the railway track and broke his neck.

THE Chicago League Base Ball Club is still in the van. The New York Club is second, with Providence as a dangerous competitor.

It is stated that \$75,000 in silver and gold coin has been found in the walls and floors of a house in Cincinnati long occupied by a liquor seller.

PEACE in Salvador has been signed. Menendez, who led the revolutionists and who, it was said, received assistance from Guatemala, has been made President.

THE Bartholdi Statue of Liberty was received in New York last week, with great ceremony. It will be erected on Bedloe's Island in less than six months.

As a result of the recent earthquakes in Cashmere, 3,081 persons lost their lives; 70,000 houses were laid in ruins, and 38,000 animals perished. An officer has been sent to survey the scene of the shocks.

CHARLES A. BUDDENSIER, the builder of the houses on Sixty-second street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues in this city, which collapsed and caused the death of Louis Walters, was convicted of manslaughter in the second degree.

SIX mills in Fall River, Mass., with a total weekly production of 28,125 pieces, will shut down Monday and remain closed during the week. This shut-down movement will, without doubt, be continued through July and August. The New Bedford and Rhode Island manufacturers have joined those of Fall River, which will by the united movement decrease the two months' production over one million pieces.

INFORMATION through Italian military channels at the Red Sea has just reached the Italian government that Messedaglia Bey, former Governor of Upper Egypt, has written to the Italian commander there that he has passed three months at the presence of the Mahdi, after the fall of Khartoum. He says the Mahdi has Gordon in secret keeping, having discovered him severely wounded, but not dead, and that Gordon recovered. The story is credited at Massowah, and



# FANWOOD.

## The Annual Examination.

### W. G. SHANKS CAPTURES THE HOLBROOK GOLD MEDAL.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday were examination days, and the pupils, excited as they were, appeared in their best before the examiners. The teachers, too, were looking unusually fresh, for they were aware that they were soon to be relieved of the laborious task of teaching the "young idea how to shoot." The young man who secreted a board under his vest last examination for fear his examiner would bore a hole through him was wiser this year, and only sought his brains for a protector; those who attempted to smuggle their books with them or schemed to cheat their teacher or examiner sorely got left, and it was the most studious and laborious ones that came to the front this year. It is our pleasure to note that the records in all the branches of learning have wonderfully advanced this term, which evinces the strongest proof that the methods of instruction are much better for the amelioration of the condition of the deaf than at any time past.

Tuesday, the candidates for the gold medal, Mr. William G. Shanks, Misses Emily A. Wells and Mamie Weyant, were examined in all their studies, embracing a curriculum of three years' study in the High Class, consisting of History of England, Grammar, Geography, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, History of the United States, Arithmetic, Holy Bible, Mythology and Moral Science. They were examined by Profs. Carrier and Fox, and the conclusions drawn were so even that it was only by a careful and impartial decision that the medal was awarded to William G. Shanks for superiority in all the studies.

By the time our letter is in the hands of the big compositor, the closing exercises of the Institution will take place. The large assemblage will see the result of another year pass by; the graduates of the High Class will sign their essays and the valedictorian his oration and valedictory, which is a mark of honor and a crown to their efforts. Those and only those who have gone through the same experience can realize that the termination of their school days will be the saddest event of their lives, that

"Life is real, life is earnest."

While under the fostering care of the Institution, life to them is like a mid-summer dream, but when they go forth to elbow their way in the world, then their troubles begin. We hope and trust that this year's graduates will be young men and ladies well equipped to be independent and self-sustaining, instead of mere objects of pity.

Miss Burchard, once teacher of articulation at Fanwood, but now of the Rome, N. Y., Institution, has been on a few days' visit among her Washington Heights friends.

Principal Nelson and teacher Thos. H. Jewell, both of the same school and formerly teachers of Fanwood, expect to be amongst us the latter part of this month.

The officers clubbed together lately and purchased as nice a set of croquet as was ever seen on the Institution lawns. Mr. George P. Greenleaf, with unerring aim, is at present the terror of the croquet ground.

The laborers have commenced operations in laying the foundation west of the shops on which the handsome brick structure will be moved this summer. The tearing down of three-fourths of the wagonhouse and the subsequent falling of the shade trees and the excavations for the new road, will give the Institution grounds quite a dilapidated appearance.

Bessie, daughter of our Principal, accompanied by Miss Douglas, daughter of Gen. Grant's physician, and some other young girls, enjoyed a day on the Institution picking daisies and other wild flowers, last week.

Dr. Frothingham's brick mansion on St. Nicholas Avenue will be occupied by Dr. Peet and his family, during his stay in his summer residence at Tannersville, near Catskill, N. Y.

Supervisor Howell received his long looked-for pair of woodchucks from the rural districts Friday last. They were sent by a cousin of George Fisher.

The cherries are now ripe and the irrepressible small-boy monopolizes all the cherry trees in the neighborhood, much to the indignation of those to whom they belong.

The water has succumbed to the intense heat of the past few days that the temperature is agreeable to bathers. As of yore, our boys have always taken advantage of the opportunity to take a plunge in the ponds, although it is a violation of the rules governing the Institution. "Boys will be boys," you know, and we believe even the Seventh Regiment could not prevent them from yielding to the temptation.

The boys have been a little "too previous" in exhibiting their patriotism for the "Glorious Fourth" the past week, having secretly fired off no less than thirty large firecrackers in the buildings. But, however secretly their plots of mischief have been, nearly all who performed the acts did not escape detection by the keen eyes of the supervisors.

Dr. Williams and his mother, who is a deaf-mute, of New York City, accompanied by Mrs. Lansing, of Three Mile Bay, near the Thousand Islands, called on their old friend, Miss Prudence Lewis, Thursday last.

Last Thursday evening the graduates of '85, numbering about thirty, as assembled in the Library room and selected as orator, John C. Miller, of North Carolina; ivy planter, Miss Emily Wells, of Copenhagen; flag bearer, Mamie Weyant, of Stony Point, and drummer, Frank Jourdan, of New York.

Those boys who are to graduate were found very busy in one of the basement rooms, last Thursday evening, making extensive preparations for the chapel decorations on Closing day, the result of which we propose to make known in our account of the exhibition next week.

Miss Annie Robins, formerly a member of the High Class here, but now teacher of the Brooklyn School for Catholic Deaf-Mutes, called on her Institution friends Thursday last.

Richard R. Tweed goes to Orange County with a view of shooting wild-ducks and woodchucks.

Prof. W. G. Jones assisted in Mrs. Jarley's Celebrated Wax Works, which took place in Harlem last Thursday evening. He took the part of "Jocko," the mischievous monkey. Prof. E. H. Carrier, who assisted in the entertainment at the Washington Heights Library, also took the part of "Hamlet." A few Institution people were present.

After school closes, George Fisher goes direct to Chautauqua Lake to gather water lilies.

James H. Caton will be piloted by Ira W. Tyler, as usual, during the summer.

Engineer Joseph H. Banks will be married to Miss Katie Rye, on June 30th.

The Japanese Ambassador has applied, through Gen. Heaton, Superintendent of United States Bureau of Education at the New Orleans Exposition, to have the whole of our exhibit donated to his government.

Three friends of Mrs. Henry, all Superintendents of Insane Asylums, two in North Carolina and one in Staunton, Va., called on her Sunday last. Mrs. Henry will in all probability take little Johanna Zettels with her when she goes to Virginia for a vacation.

The Institution was honored with a call from Samuel G. Davidson, of New Jersey, who recently graduated from the National Deaf-Mute College with the highest honors. Mr. Van Allen, also of the college, and a representative of the Rome, N. Y., School, accompanied him.

Miss Randall, a Fanwood graduate and at present girls' supervisor at the Rome School, has been on a few days' visit at the Institution.

The closing sermon of Dr. Peet last Sunday was one of much interest. Rev. Mr. Day, who accompanied Mrs. Henry from church to see the school was invited to say prayer.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted services for deaf-mutes in the Church of the Intercession on Washington Heights, of which Rev. Mr. Reed is pastor. There were a good number of deaf-mutes present besides a large congregation of hearing people. The Doctor spoke about his church work among deaf-mutes, and Prof. Clarke interpreted it into the sign-language for the benefit of those who could not hear.

There was a large number of visitors Sunday last. Some were parents or friends of the pupils, and others were graduates, among whom we noticed Arthur Lincoln Thomas, Theodore Irving Lounsbury and Anthony Capelli, of the class of '84.

Johnny Lloyd, Jr., M. A. Kinney and Daisy Finn were also seen in the neighborhood.

On Monday there was a general packing up of school books, which were carefully stowed away in the pupils' library until the reopening of school in the fall.

Miss Bella Fisher arrived in town about the 20th inst., where she has been visiting her numerous friends.

Seymour A. Berry has executed a handsome design in type-setting and press work, which does him considerable credit.

AQUILA.

### THE LAST MATRIMONIAL STARE.

Albert Coates, for polygamy in marrying a deaf-mute girl named Pomeroy, last Saturday, while having another wife living, has been sent to jail in default of \$700 bonds to await trial the 27th.

Coates is a house-painter and general jobber. When wife No. 1 left him three years ago he was living in Westfield and the woman's desertion drove him to taking a big dose of poison, but the free use of a stomach-pump saved his life. It is said that a year ago he tried to marry an East-hampton woman who was under care of the asylum, but those officials drove him away. To the clergyman who married him Saturday at the parsonage, Coates represented himself as a widower and his companion as a graduate of Smith college, who by a recent severe attack of fever had partially lost her hearing. The minister found the marriage permit presented him all straight, and the ceremony, made them husband and wife.

Just as the services had concluded and the couple were passing out the front door a brother of the girl rushed into the kitchen door excitedly demanding his sister. He was referred to the couple who were then entering the back which awaited them and there was a lively scene for a few minutes, ending in Coates carrying off his prize, which was recovered from him later in the day. The girl was for some time an inmate of the Northampton asylum for deaf-mutes and there attained something of an education. She is about 20 years old and quite good looking. Two or three years ago she figured as complainant in a rape case against a Boston and Albany railroad brakeman, which was dismissed without trial. Coates's home is at the Worthington hamlet of Ringville, where he has a mother and child. He is industrious but seems to have a weakness for trying to get married to any woman who is willing to take him, and it is said he has more wives in existence than the two known in Westfield.—*Springfield Republican.*

### ROME INSTITUTION.

The tenth annual exhibition of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes occurred at the chapel at 2:30 p.m. to-day. For nearly an hour the crowd was gathered in front of the building and enjoying the sight of the evergreen "Welcome" over the doorway. The chapel is small and will not accommodate half that come every year to witness the exercises. For this reason those who wish seats come early and hang to the doors until they are opened.

At 2:15 the doors were opened and the crowd surged in and occupied all the seats and standing places. The chapel was neatly festooned with evergreens and over the stage were "Tenth Annual Exhibition. 1875-1885."

Punctually at the appointed time the exercises commenced with the following

#### PROGRAM :

Prayer.....Rev. Mr. Hammond.  
Principal's address.  
Exercises an articulation and lip reading.  
Poem, "Sometime,".....Miss Lizzie Stewart.  
Salutatory.....William B. Norton.  
Humorous recitations in pantomime, Birney Fields, E. A. Van Dyke and Clarence Boxley.  
Poem, "Old Ironsides,".....Charles Lasbrosky.  
The passion and emotions represented in signs.....Miss Jennie Winegar.  
Exercises by members of the Primary Department.  
Concealed pantomime, "Nearer My God, To Thee," Misses L. Stewart, Schmitt, N. Olds, Day, Oliver and Williams.  
The Lord's Prayer.....Miss Jessie Oliver.

The entire program was well carried out and all did remarkably well.

The first exercise in articulation and lip reading was by Bennie Tibbory, a small boy, who had been in the Institution one year. The lad was born deaf and dumb, and with such articulation is acquired slowly. In lip-reading he did well.

A more advanced class, consisting of Nettie Olds, Carrie Clark, Addie Flood and Arthur Schubert, showed marked improvement. All the members of the class did well.

The poem "Sometime" was well rendered in sign-language by Miss Lizzie Stewart.

William B. Norton delivered the following salutatory address:

*Ladies and Gentlemen*—Time, which lags with the impatient, but flies with the contented and fully occupied, has brought us once more to the occasion on which many a scene of our school life passes in review. It is our exhibition day, and we cordially welcome all these kind friends who honor us with their presence to-day.

With us, education is a great reality; and whatever results we have to show are instances of the triumph of the hand, when used instead of the tongue. We suppose that the language of signs, in some form, was always a possession of man, and a very natural means of conveying thought. That it should have been improved and perfected and made the greatest known help in the work of the education of the deaf, is perhaps, something remarkable. Men have sought to dispense with it; but, after groping around in the darkness of theory, have been glad and thankful to once more avail themselves of its aid. In its proper application lies the true secret and science of its success, and what you see this afternoon is the result of its intelligent use.

The older we grow, the greater our progress in knowledge and the more our appreciation of our school and of the efforts of its guardians to make it useful. Our gratitude keeps pace with our growth, for this growth prepares us to look back and understand the difficulties through which we have passed.

Our school year, which closes to-day, has been one of uninterrupted hard work, and makes the period of rest and recreation on whose threshold we are standing especially welcome. While we look forward to our vacation with every school-boy's joy, we have thoughts beyond—to the time in the fall, when, refreshed in mind and body, we will return to our school rooms to progress our preparation for "the world's broad field of battle."

"This is the hour when  
You are very welcome to our home;  
It must appear in other ways than words,  
Therefore I scant this breathing courtesy."

The humorous recitations in pantomime were, of course, the most amusing features of the exercises. Birney Fields gave "The Elephant and the Tailor," making the whole appear quite plain and intelligible. Van Dyke gave "The Miller, Son and Donkey," and did it well. Boxley repeated "The Minister and his Pet Monkey," and brought down the house with "The Ducky in the Melon Patch."

Lasbrosky's rendering of "Old Ironsides" was spirited and emphatic. One of the most pleasing exercises was the representations of passions and emotions in signs, by Jennie Winegar, one of the smaller pupils. Her representations of love, hate, fear and hope, were especially telling.

Lulu Martin, Clara Burton, Jennie Fields, Rosey Ewig, Ella Wentworth and Edna Winegar, of the primary department, showed that they had already made good progress.

"Nearer my God, to Thee," was quite easily followed and well given. The union with which the signs were rendered was almost perfect, and had a good effect.

The exercises closed with "The Lord's Prayer," which was beautifully rendered by Miss Oliver.

Diplomas were awarded to Mather E. Shepard, William B. Norton, Chas. D. Gibbs, John Kennedy, Caroline Ulrich, Frankie K. Day, Harriet A. Collamer and Lewis A. Boyd, who had completed the course.

The board has recommended to the state superintendent that James Welch, Mary Johnson, Cora A. Shutts, Jesse H. Kenyon, Charles A. Messenger, Louisa Weinbrecht, Annie Wine-

gar, Arthur Schubert, Reuben C. Post and Michael McGinnis, who have completed the five-years course, be returned for three years, and that George L. Stewart, William B. Norton, Frankie K. Day and Harriet A. Collamer, who have completed the course, be admitted to the high class.

Quite a number of deaf-mutes from out of town were present. Among them were Messrs. Runnill, Miles and Doran, of Syracuse, Miss Cora Gorton, of Oriskany Falls, and Gertrude Morrow, of Erieville. A large number of the pupils were made happy by the presence of relatives and friends.

All day Friday, the officers of the Institution were kept busy sending the pupils to their homes, and nearly every train East, West or North, carried from two to a score. In a day or two not one will remain.

School re-opens September 16th, till then you will hear no more from GABRIEL.

### The School for Deaf-Mutes.

(*Paribault Republican, June 10.*)

The exercises at the State School for deaf-mutes were largely attended yesterday. Among the guests in attendance from abroad were Gov. Hubbard, who is *ex officio* a member of the board of trustees, and Rev. E. S. Thomas, of St. Paul. The resident trustees and Bishop Whipple also occupied seats upon the platform. The large hall of the Institute was elegantly decorated with ferns and flowers, and over the platform was the inscription "Duty," "1880."

The following programme of exercises was pursued:

#### PART FIRST.

1. Oral Welcome. Jay C. Howard.  
2. Composition—About Schools. Laura I. Torbet.  
3. Composition—Never A Step Backward. Sievert Field.  
4. "Little By Little,"—Signed by Maria Peterson.  
5. Composition—Carnival of Montreal. Emma Perry.  
6. Composition—Arithmetic. J. C. Howard.  
7. "Keep To The Right,"—Signed by Mary Rand.  
8. Composition—Grammar. Helen Stenard.  
9. Essay—Education. William Ochs.

#### PART SECOND.

1. Exercises in Articulation.  
2. Essay—The Paths To Success. Fred J. Shanisey.  
3. Pantomime—A Lady's Toilet. Blanche Wilkins.  
4. Essay—Disadvantages of Ignorance. Knudt Thompson.  
5. Oral Dialogue—Original. J. Bowen and A. Peterson.  
6. Essay with Valedictory—Duty. Mabel Carlee.  
7. Conferring Diplomas and Certificates by J. C. Noyes, Superintendent.  
8. Address by Dr. E. S. Thomas, of St. Paul.

#### GRADUATES.

Mabel Carlee, Minneapolis, Hennepin County.  
Julia Rebecca Smith, Paribault, Rice County.  
Laura Ida Torbet, Minneapolis, Hennepin County.  
William Ochs, New Ulm, Brown County.  
Sievert Field, Sacred Heart, Kedzie County.  
Knudt Thompson, Mansfield, Freshborn County.  
John Frederick Shanisey, Plainview, Wabasha County.

The compositions and essays were for the most part rendered in the sign language, and interpreted by the teachers. Some of the deaf pupils, however, who have been taught to articulate, gave exhibitions of their proficiency which showed a marked improvement over former years in this department. The essays of the graduating class were excellent, and furnished conclusive evidence that the pupils will go forth to the world well equipped intellectually for the battle of life. The exercises were in all respects thoroughly creditable to the institute and its methods of training, and were especially gratifying those who have been able from year to year, in those closing proceedings to note the comparative progress that has been made. No better exhibition has been given in the history of the School. Of the seven graduates, six have been in the school eight years.

Gov. Hubbard presented the diplomas, prefacing the ceremony by some appropriate remarks, in which he expressed the deep interest with which he had listened to the exercises, and noted the marked proficiency of those who had participated in them. He was not surprised, for he had attended the closing exercises on former occasions and witnessed similar results. He complimented the faculty upon the success which had attended their efforts, but nevertheless desired to recognize the intelligence and application of the pupils through which they had so largely overcome the disadvantages and disabilities to which they had been subject. He would also take occasion to express the grateful appreciation which he was sure was felt by the people of Minnesota of the success of the beneficent work for whose benefit the school had been instituted.

Supt. Noyes stated that out of 135 pupils, three, viz: Miss Carlee, Luke Thompson and Chas. Dodge had passed the entire term without a discredit mark. Some thirty others were entitled to a place upon the roll of honor for excellence of deportment, and suitable presents were distributed to them. To the three lady pupils of the graduating class, charts were presented which had been procured at the expense of the institution, furnishing instructions and patterns for fitting garments of various kinds.

Rev. Dr. E. S. Thomas, of St. Paul, who was for some time associated with Prof. Noyes in the South in 1859, was called upon to address the graduates, and spoke in a very interesting manner of the difficulty encountered in the first educational step of awakening in the mind of a mute the idea of a connection between any object and its name, as written upon the black board. He desired to impress upon the class two motives, one of which he had derived from Pof. Olmsted, of Yale College, viz: "Doing good is a work of inherent dignity;" the other: Salvation is character. He exhorted them to build up a noble christian character for the future. Bishop Whipple was then introduced

by Prof. Noyes, as one whose earnest sympathy had cheered him from the inception of his work. The Bishop spoke earnestly to the pupils, impressing upon them the fact that they were responsible for their own future.

The exercises concluded with the recital of the Lord's Prayer, by a young miss in the sign language.

### The Mackay Institution.

ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS AND CLOSING EXERCISES.

(*Montreal Gazette, June 16.*)

The annual examinations and closing exercises of the Mackay Institution for the Protestant Deaf-Mutes and the Blind, were held in the hall of the building on Friday morning last. Buses conveyed many visitors from the city, and after a pleasant drive along the Cote St. Antoine road, the institution was reached before ten o'clock, thus giving all who wished to do so ample opportunity to inspect the building. Many availed themselves of this opportunity, and the common verdict of all was that everything was in excellent order—from the well kept grounds surrounding the building to the comfortably furnished and well kept interior. The housekeeper, Mrs. Clarke, kindly conducted visitors through the institution, and she must have been much gratified to hear the well deserved praise from all concerning the neatness and comfort everywhere apparent. At 10 o'clock, the examinations commenced, presided over by the Rev. Dr. Norman, and assisted by the Rev. Messrs. Wells, Day and Barnes. The Rev. Dr. Norman, before commencing, in a few remarks referred to the difficulties connected with deaf-mute teaching, and the efforts which they were so accustomed to make, and asked the audience to bear in mind the great disadvantages deaf-mutes were under as compared with speaking children, when passing judgment on the work performed by the children. The first division of the Infant Class was called upon, and the two little girls, Effie Henderson and Rosie Silverman, both of whom are under six years of age, surprised and delighted the audience by the legible manner in which they wrote on the board the letters of the alphabet and the names of the articles. They were followed by the second division of this class, which showed a further advancement in being able to write the qualities of things and also to construct simple sentences. This class has been taught by Miss Jessie Macfarlane during the season, and reflects much credit upon her abilities as a teacher.

The second class was then examined in language, arithmetic and Scripture, and gave evidences of the careful and painstaking training it had received at the hands of the teacher, Miss Edith Terrill. The pupils of the two divisions of the third class, taught by Mr. John Ashcroft, showed that they also had received a thorough training in the various branches taught, which, in addition to language, Scripture and arithmetic, consisted of geography, history and French. The blind class, consisting of Alexander and Albert Stewart, was next brought forward and answered readily all the questions put to them in English history. This class has also received instruction in reading, writing, Scripture, geography, grammar and arithmetic, and would, had time permitted, have shown just as great a degree of proficiency in any or all of those subjects as it has done in history. The writing of the eldest boy, which was on exhibition, was remarkably legible. This class was taught by Mr. Ashcroft in all subjects except reading and writing, which latter were taught by Miss Terrill.

The fourth or highest class then attested by the carefully drawn maps, the excellently written compositions, the solving of practical problems in arithmetic, the parsing and analyzing of sentences and the answering of questions in history, that it had benefited much by the careful training received from the teacher, Miss H. E. McGann. The method of teaching articulation was indicated by Miss McGann; a class of new beginners repeating distinctly any of the sounds, representing on the board by mysterious looking symbols, but which were well understood by the children. A more advanced class, consisting of Etta Wiggett and Willie Spiers showed how nicely they could be taught to speak, and the pupils of a still further advanced class not only spoke but read the lips of the teacher so perfectly that they were able to perform anything they were asked to do. The articulation class have been taught by Miss McGann and Miss Terrill. Bell's system of visible speech was the one used. This brought to a close the very interesting examinations, which had been interspersed with sign recitation. Rev. Dr. Norman then briefly addressed the audience thanking them for their presence, feeling sure that they would acknowledge, after what they had seen, that the institution was doing a good work, and was well deserving of all the support and sympathy that could be accorded it. He also referred to the loss the institution would sustain in the departure of Miss Terrill, whose thorough knowledge of deaf-mutes and capabilities as a teacher made her services of the greatest value. Prizes were then distributed to the pupils fortunate enough to have taken a high standing in the written examinations, and short addresses delivered by the other clergymen present, after which Rev. Dr. Norman gave some parting advice to the pupils, which was interpreted to

them by Miss McGann, and the exercises were brought to a close. Articles of clothing, fancy work, printing and drawing, all the work of the pupils, were on exhibition. The reception room was converted for the time being into an art gallery, and the pictures exhibited, consisting of pencil and crayon sketches, water colors and an oil painting, showed considerable talent. Mr. Charles Meech had charge of the drawing class. Mr. McClelland's pupils did well in printing, as was shown by the specimens of their work on view. Mrs. Colling and Miss Oates have charge of sewing and fancy work departments respectively. Specimens of pupils' carpentry work were also exhibited in various parts of the building. Visitors are always cordially welcomed to the institution, and it is only necessary to make one visit in order to have one's sympathies awakened to the good work done there. Below is given a list of the successful competitors for prizes:—

Class IV.—Jesse Macfarlane, first in lip reading, arithmetic, and landscape drawing; Emma Van Vleet, first in Grammar, French, Quaker songs, Bible history, geography and drawing; Charles Meech, first in English history, Bible history and dictionary; Nellie Jones, first in composition.

Class III.—Charles Wickens, first in language, Scripture and arithmetic; James L. Walker, prize for improvement; George J. Watt, first in Scripture, geography and Canadian history; Norman Wilson, first in arithmetic and Scripture; Charles Hopkins, first in language; Edith Stewart, first in writing and application to studies; Annie Nicholas, first in sewing; Esther Wilkey, first in printing; Willie Spiers, first in articulation.

Blind Class.—Alexander Stewart, first in reading, writing, history, geography and arithmetic; Albert Stewart, first in history and recitation.

Class II.—William Garland, prize for industry; Eugene Libbey, first in carpentry; Fred. Williams, prize for application; Rush Aldrich, first in language; Etta Wiggett, first in articulated articulation and sewing; Willie Roman, prize for proficiency and good conduct; Walter Astle, prize for good conduct.

Class I.—Eva Jamieson, first in language; Rosie Silverman, prize for application and personal neatness; Effie Henderson, first in general proficiency. These prizes were awarded by Miss Jennie Palmer. Two special prizes in sewing and domestic economy were awarded by Mrs. F. Wolferstan Thomas.

### COLUMBUS.

Visitors to the Ohio Institution realize at a glance that there is not much to see within these vacation days. But for the pains of their calling they have the pleasing sight of beautiful grounds which, according to the enthusiastic remark of a recently returned world-all-over traveler, are hardly equalled anywhere he has seen in the loveliness of their natural floral designs and the taste of the here-and-there monumental set-ups. Several interesting accounts of the passing events in the closing days of the school term as have been chronicled in the *Ohio State Journal*, are here with presented:

"Notwithstanding the dampness of the weather yesterday, a large crowd attended the deaf-mutes' commencement. The hall at the institution was tastefully decorated with flags, flowers and evergreens. The young ladies presented a beautiful appearance, and the small boys were just as ready with spit-balls as though their visit could howl with surprise as the misses hit them."

"The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. W. E. Moore, of Second Presbyterian Church. The salutatory was well delivered by Frank M. Evans, of Harrison County. Miss Lizzie Leonard, of Franklin County, followed with a recitation, "Labor is Worship." Mr. F. T. Friday, of Cuyahoga County, gave a recitation, "The Leap for Life," followed by Miss Ella Lynch, of Ross County, in a recitation, "To-day and To-morrow." True Beauty" was the title of the essay of Miss Lillian H. Sandusky. The other numbers of the program were an oration by Frank M. Evans, of Harrison County, entitled "Travel," an essay by Miss Emma C. Eik, of Franklin County, "Climbing," and an essay with valedictory, "Not for ourselves Alone," by Annie F. Rodman, of Hooking County. The essays, declamations and orations showed careful thought and thorough training, and were, of course, delivered in the sign language and interpreted aloud to the audience by Superintendent Pratt.

After the graduation exercises were finished Superintendent Pratt called a number of pupils who had assisted in the care of the children during the year to the platform, and presented them with testimonials of appreciation for their good work. The ten young men who comprise the fire department were then called up and also presented with gifts. The boys have proved their efficiency on several occasions during the past year, and although they have not had occasion to use the hose in the institution, have done good service in several outside fires.

"The pupils who, while having attended the Institution for the ten years allowed by law did not graduate, were called up and presented with certificates showing that they had attended the Institution for that time. The presentation of diplomas followed, President Hare, of the board of trustees, making the presentation speech."

The class iv was then planted at the west end of the main building, the address being given by Miss Emma C. Eik, of Franklin county. Most of the pupils leave for home to-day.

The board of trustees of the Ohio Institution for Deaf and Dumb adjourned yesterday after a session of two days. All were present, and attended the commencement exercises yesterday. The superintendent and steward reported the renewal of the contracts for coal and meat for another year at the same rates.

E. O. Randall & Co., were awarded the contract to paper, paint and varnish the chapel.

Superintendent Pratt reported his appointment of teachers for the year, which was approved. Miss Nina Lesquerieux of this city was given a position as teacher.

Miss Eva S. Smith resigned as teacher in the institution.

Plans were reported by the engineer for better fire protection, and they were adopted.

All the pupils will leave for their respective homes to-day, accompanied by attendants. School will reopen September 9, and the board will hold its next meeting July 16.

The teachers appointed for the next school year are as follows:

Academic Department—Benjamin Talbot, Robert Patterson, Grammar Department—J. D. H. Stewart, A. B. Greener, R. P. McGreger, R. H. Atwood, C. N. Haskins.

Primary Department—G. W. Halse, A. H. Schory, M. A. Byers, M. C. Bierce, F. G. Camp, B. Filler, M. B. Straw, B. H. Smith, A. E. Frost, C. M. Feasley, L. A. Odebrecht, A. C. Roberts, C. C. Wentz, J. C. Graham, N. Lesquerieux.

Articulation Department—L. O'Hara, C. Saunders.

It will be seen that three of our lady teacher have gone out of the institution, viz: Misses Mamie Rose, Jennie Shrom and Eva Smith—the latter resigning to be married. We just heard Miss Shrom has secured a position in the Western Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute School, near Pittsburgh. Four new teachers have been appointed—three gentlemen and one lady.

The *Dispatch*, speaking of the commencement exercises at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Tuesday, said: "The graduates wore neat boutonnieres and bouquets." Rather airy and fairy, we should say.—*Journal.*

"Over four hundred pieces of baggage, belonging to pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, were handled at the Union Depot yesterday. The baggage was sent ahead, the scholars not leaving until to-day."

"The many friends of Ed. Dundon, will be proud to read of the great record he made in the game between the Atlantas and Nashvilles, Sunday. He pitched a phenomenal game, not a man of the Nashvilles, reaching first base. Gus Schmelz is overjoyed, on account of such wonderful pitching, and his team has a sure thing on the pennant. In addition to the effective pitching Dundon battled with terrific force, getting two home runs."—*Journal.*

The re-union of the Ohio Alumni Association will be held at this Institution next August 28, 29 and 30th. The association officers look for a big gathering.

A good idea of the remarkable collapse of pupil humanity here may be gathered from the fact that only four small children were seen the next day out of four hundred.

It is very probable that Supt. Pratt and family will rusticate in the country a part of the vacation.

Miss Saunders, articulation teacher, will summer in Naugatuck, Conn.

Mr. A. H. Schory is handling the pitchfork in his hay field at Marion, Ohio.

Prof. C. N. Harkins, though just now still in the city, proposes to go to Ada, O., next month.

Honest A. B. Greener will resume his steady habits at the book-bindingery during the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood and daughter have gone to Connecticut, where they will be the greater part of the summer. They expect to be with their old friends, the Hines, this week.

Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's recent advent into Columbus occasioned warm greetings from his old friends, and no doubt thankfulness on the part of others whose opportunity came for the first time to see and know the good man. The Doctor kindly entertained the children in the chapel one morning, and that half an hour's talk will likely remain without time treasured up as precious to them. To us who had been associated with him in the Beverly School, he seemed to have aged considerably since then, but the multiplicity of cares do not show any enervation upon his serenity.

We extend Mr. Harry White a welcome to the Brotherhood of Benedict with congratulations, and wish him and his bride solid joy in the life they have united.

### West Pennsylvania.

The "retort feminine," from Pittsburgh is warm and surprising, too, coming from one whose work I've never heard stigmatized as yet. What is said, is said, however, and must remain so.

Unfortunately, I fear my letter is so worded as to cast apparent reflection upon these people as a whole, whereas such was not intended. There was no "railing" at those who exercise this "freedom," but most distinctly a condemnation of those who prevented its exercise, as any one can see. Read it again, please.



